



BY ROY THOMAS, JERRY ORDWAY AND RICK MAGYAR

75¢
29
JAN. 84
APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

ALL-STAR SQUADRON



Soldiers of Victory!



MASTERS OF THE UNIVERSE™



Monogram introduces Talon Fighter™ and Attak Trak™ model kits!

Combat the sinister forces of evil with these two Masters of the Universe Vehicles! Authentically molded in two exciting colors, these hobby kits snap together without glue.

Talon Fighter has tail-feather pistol grip that makes wings flap when you squeeze the trigger! It's equipped with rotating gun turret, twin laser cannons and claw-like landing gear.

Attak Trak comes with crawler treads that flip-flop as the machine is pushed forward! Includes armor-plated hull, six laser cannons and pivoting canopy that opens.

Join He-Man™ and help defend the universe with these incredible fantasy vehicles! Each kit is sold separately.



© 1983 Monogram Models, Inc.
All Rights Reserved.
Monogram Models, Inc.,
Morton Grove, Illinois 60053.

© Mattel, Inc. 1983. All Rights Reserved. Masters of the Universe, He-Man, Talon Fighter and Attak Trak are trademarks owned by and used under license from Mattel, Inc.

1942—a world at war! And against the forces of Axis darkness, the mightiest heroes of Earth-Two have banded together, under direct orders of the President, as the

ALL-STAR SQUADRON

MEN CALL IT THE BLITZ--GERMAN LIGHTNING FROM THE FEBRUARY SKIES ABOVE AN ENGLAND BESIEGED BY A NAZI-OCCUPIED EUROPE--SENDING EVEN DAYLIGHT FIGHTER PLANES DESPERATELY ALOFT.

BUT AMONG BRITAIN'S DEFENDERS IS ONE WHO HAS COME TO OUR VIOLENT CENTURY FROM THE COURT OF THE LEGENDARY KING ARTHUR--SIR JUSTIN, ALSO CALLED THE

SHINING KNIGHT

AWAUNT,
YE HELLISH
HUNS!

SKK
SKK
SKK!

HIE YE
BACK TO BERLIN,
YOUR TAILS 'TWINX
YOUR LEGS--OR
FEEL MINE ENCHANTED
BLADE SLICING
THROUGH YOUR
METAL WINGS!

"We shall defend our
island home."
--WINSTON CHURCHILL,
JUNE 17, 1940.

ROY THOMAS & JERRY ORDWAY
writer/editor quest penciller
RICK MAGYAR, inker
CODY letterer GENE D'ANGELO colorist

RAT
RAT
RAT



HAH! SHE'LL DROP NO DEATH-LADEN EGGS UPON THE CITY THIS NIGHT, WINGED VICTORY.

NOW, LET HIS MAJESTY'S MECHANIZED WARRIORS BRING DOWN THE STRAGGLERS WE HAVE BUT WOUNDED.



YOU AND I MUST NEEDS RETURN TO THE SIDE OF HIM WE HAVE SWORN TO PROTECT--BRITAIN'S WARLORD IN THIS, HER DARKEST HOUR--



--WINSTON CHURCHILL!

THANK HEAVEN YOU'RE SAFELY BACK FROM YOUR AERIAL JOUSTING, SIR JUSTIN.

BY THE BYE, THIS MESSAGE JUST ARRIVED FOR YOU FROM YOUR COLLEAGUES IN AMERICA.



ZOUNDS! 'TIS FROM LIBERTY BELLE, CHAIR-WOMAN OF THE NEWLY-FORMED ALL-STAR SQUADRON.

WELL DO I RECALL THEM, LAD... FOR THE LOT OF YOU SAVED MY LIFE ONLY TWO MONTHS AGO.

A FEAT FOR WHICH HERR HITLER WILL BE SLOW TO FORGIVE YOU, I TRUST.

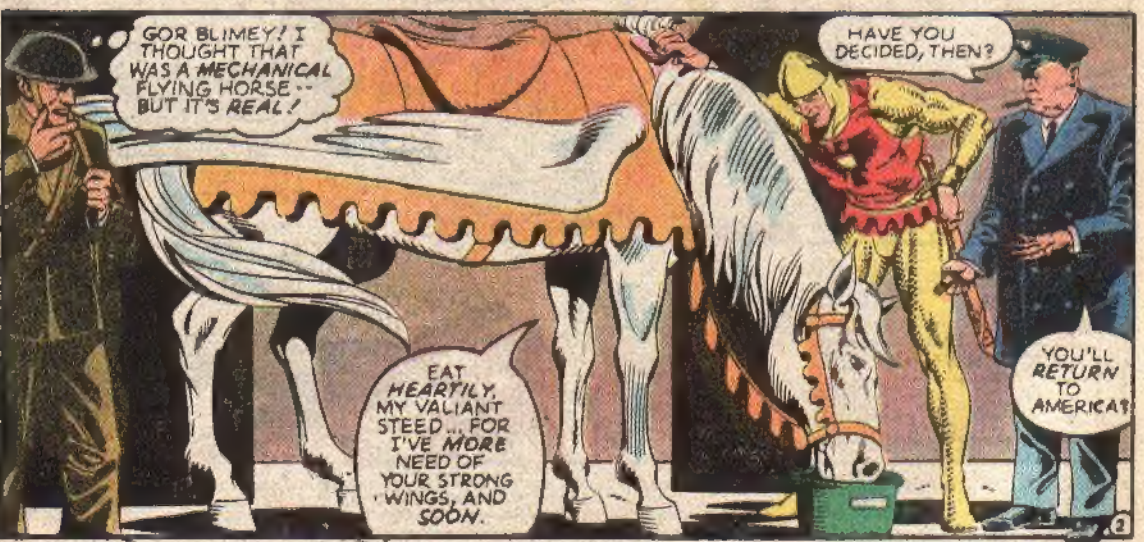


NOTHING WRONG, I HOPE...

'TIS A NOTICE OF A GENERAL MEETING CALLED OF THE ALL-STARS, ONLY DAYS FROM NOW... WHICH SHE WOULD LIKE ME TO ATTEND.

ALL AMERICA'S MYSTERY-MEN ARE CALLED... BY THE PRESIDENT HIMSELF!

AH, MY GOOD FRIEND MR. ROOSEVELT! WELL, THOUGH YOU ARE BRITISH-BORN, IN ANOTHER ERA, I'LL NOT STAND IN YOUR WAY.



GOR BLIMEY! I THOUGHT THAT WAS A MECHANICAL FLYING HORSE-- BUT IT'S REAL!

HAVE YOU DECIDED, THEN?

EAT HEARTILY, MY VALIANT STEED... FOR I'VE MORE NEED OF YOUR STRONG WINGS, AND SOON.

YOU'LL RETURN TO AMERICA?

IN SOOTH, MR. PRIME MINISTER, MY THOUGHTS JUST NOW WERE OF THAT LESS-POWERFUL HANDFUL OF HEROES I FOUGHT BESIDE IN A MERE TRIO OF ADVENTURES BEFORE BECOMING YOUR PERSONAL PROTECTOR.

OH? YOU'VE SPOKEN LESS ABOUT THEM TO ME THAN YOU HAVE OF THE ALL-STAR SQUADRON PROPER, OR EVEN OF A CERTAIN RED-HAIRED YOUNG LADY.

TELL ME OF THOSE BRAVE LADS--AND I KNOW THEY MUST BE BRAVE INDEED, IF THEY ARE FRIENDS OF YOURS.

AMONG THE BRAVEST IN ALL THE WORLD, SIRE.

WHEN WE STROVE TOGETHER, WE DID CALL OURSELVES...

**Seven Soldiers
Victory!**

**A MAN CALLED
DOOME!**

FREELY ADAPTED FROM THE STORY IN LEADING COMICS #3, 1942.

THE
STAR-
SPANGLED
KID

STRIPEY

THE
CRIMSON
AVENGER

THE
SHINING
KNIGHT

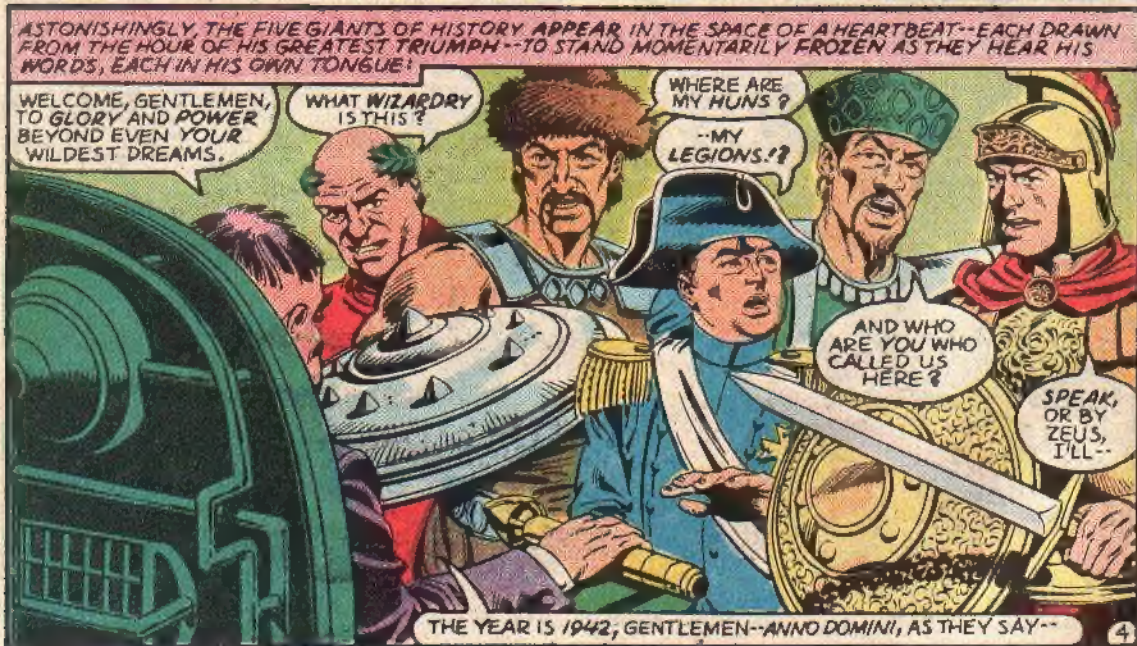
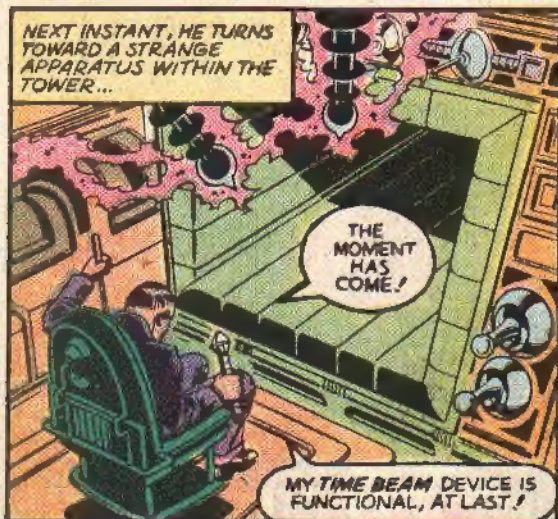
THE
GREEN
ARROW

SPEEDY

THE
VIGILANTE

AND AS HE SPINS HIS WONDROUS TALE, SIR JUSTIN RELIVES AGAIN THE FIERCE EVENTS WHICH OCCURRED ONLY DAYS BEFORE HE DEPARTED THE UNITED STATES FOR THE BELEAGUERED LAND OF HIS BIRTH, A MILLENNIUM AND A HALF BEFORE.

ONCE MORE HE IMAGINES HOW IT MUST HAVE BEGUN--WITH A DARK, LONELY FIGURE LOOKING OUT FROM A SINISTER TOWER ON NEW YORK'S LONG ISLAND, AS THE UNTAMED FURY OF THE ANGRY ELEMENTS FLASH ABOUT HIM, LIKE THE HAMMER-STROKES OF THE VERY GODS...



UNSCRAMBLE THE FUN AND DISCOVER WHY EVERYONE'S SCRAMBLING FOR NEW PINK LEMONADE BUBBLE YUM.

Here's a game that's as much fun to play as Bubble Yum is to chew! Just unscramble these six mixed-up words. One letter to each square. (Answers below.)

FOST

--	--	--	--	--

SOTHOM

--	--	--	--	--	--	--

IYUJC

--	--	--	--	--	--

MYMYU

--	--	--	--	--	--

NIPK

--	--	--	--	--

LUBBESB

--	--	--	--	--	--	--

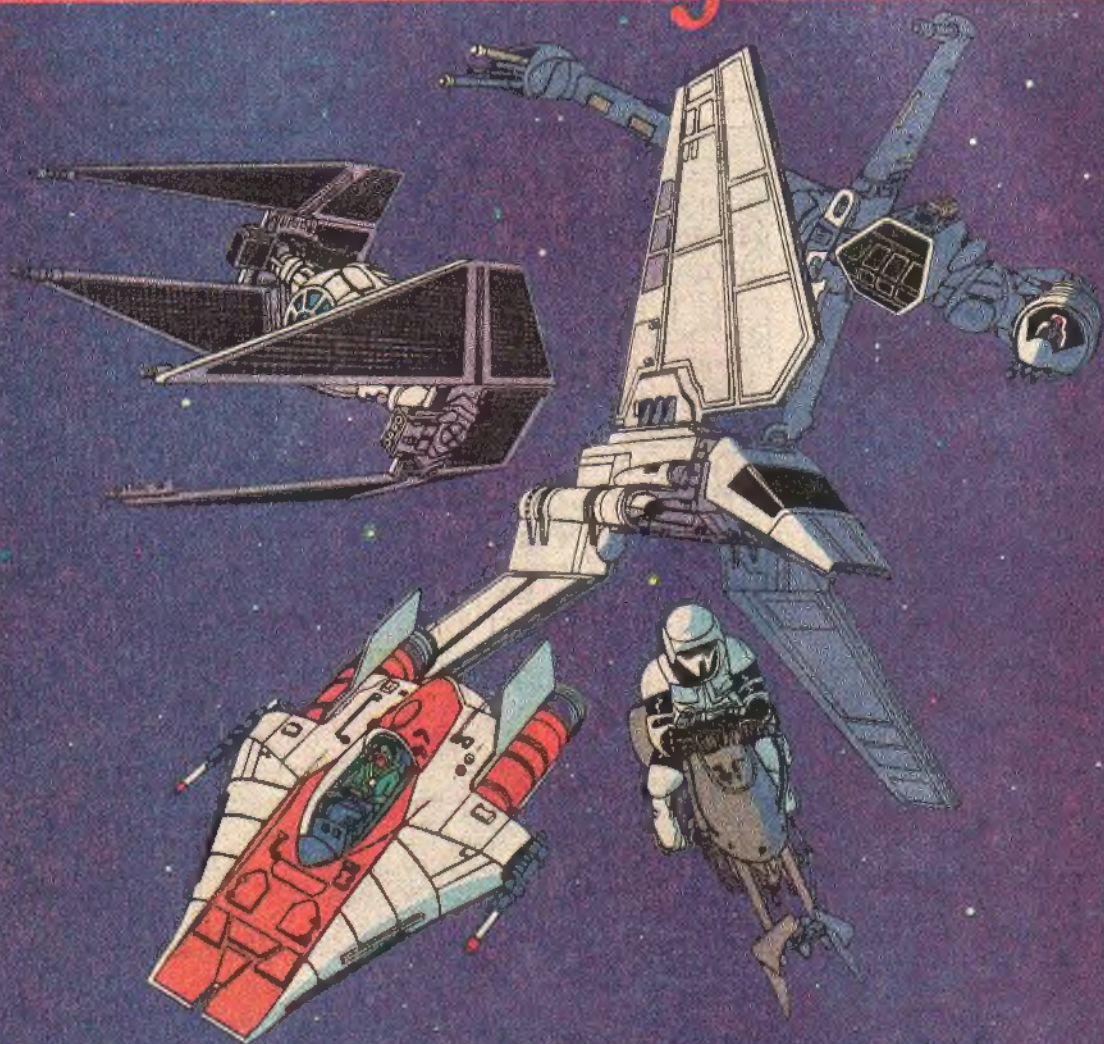
Now unscramble the circled letters to discover the surprise word in this Bubble Yum cartoon.



© Nabisco Brands, Inc. 1983

ANSWERS: SOFT, SMOOTH, JUICY, YUMMY, PINK, BUBBLES. SURPRISE WORD: IT'S A MOUTHFUL OF YUM!

STAR WARS RETURN OF THE JEDI



BUILD THIS STAR WARS SQUADRON. AND LET YOUR IMAGINATION FLY.

With these new MPC model kits you can now put together the newest space vehicles from Star Wars' RETURN OF THE JEDI.

The Empire's formidable force includes the Imperial SHUTTLE TYDIRIUM™, the TIE INTERCEPTOR™, and the SPEEDER BIKE™.

The Rebel forces respond with the new A-WING FIGHTER™ and the B-WING FIGHTER™.

The whole line of MPC RETURN OF THE JEDI model kits and action scenes features faithful design accuracy and pinpoint detail. With MPC, when your imagination flies, it flies with the best.

THE BEST MODELS COME FROM THE BEST KITS.



® TM and © Lucasfilm Ltd. 1983 All rights reserved. Fundimensions, a division of GPO Products Corp. Authorized User.



--AND I AM
DR. DOOME!*

WHOEVER YOU
ARE--YOU ARE A
MADMAN TO
INTERRUPT MY
CONQUEST OF
THE WORLD!

YOUR
CONQUEST?
WHO ARE
YOU FOUR
IMPOSTORS?

*THAT WAS HIS
NAME--HONEST!
--R.T.

MY IMPERIAL
GUARD WILL
DEAL WITH YOU
ALL, PAR L'ENFER!



TRUST ME,
MY FRIENDS...
THERE ARE WORLDS
ENOUGH FOR ALL
OF US!

WITH THIS, UH,
WAND, EACH OF YOU
MAY COMMUNICATE
WITH OTHERS--AND IF
YOU SO DESIRE AT ANY
TIME, IT WILL SEND YOU
BACK TO THE VERY
INSTANT AT WHICH
MY TIME BEAM
SEIZED YOU.

YET, I
OFFER YOU
NOTHING
LESS THAN--
WORLD
RULE!



NOR DID I EVER WANT
LESS, LITTLE MAN--BUT
WHAT STRANGE
METAL BOX IS
THIS YOU'VE
BROUGHT OUT?

BEST TELL
US--ERE WE
LOSE OUR
TEMPERS,
AND YOU
YOUR HEAD!

IT'S CALLED A MOVIE PROJECTOR, GENTLE MEN--
A WAY TO SHOW YOU QUICKLY THE WONDERS
OF THE ERA IN WHICH, THANKS TO ME, YOU NOW
FIND YOURSELVES.

AN
ERA RIPE
FOR CONQUEST,
N'EST-CE PAS?

NOT SO READILY
AS OTHERS I
SHALL SHOW YOU,
MON EMPEREUR.



YOU SEE, I DESPISE
THE MEN OF TODAY--
FOR THEY HAVE EVER
LAUGHED AT ME!

NOW,
I PROPOSE
TO FORCE THEM
TO PAY FOR
ANOTHER
MACHINE--

--ONE WHICH
WILL PROJECT
US ALL INTO
THE FAR-FLUNG
FUTURE--



--UNTIL WE FIND A WEAKENED
AGE, WHERE WE SHALL SEIZE
POWER AND RULE AS
EMPERORS ALL!

BUT I
HAVE ALWAYS--
BY THE
GODS!..

YOU
BEGIN
ALREADY
TO SENSE
THE WEALTH
OF THIS ERA,
DO YOU?
GOOD!

NOW I SHALL TELL YOU
HOW TO BRING BACK
FIVE OF THE RAREST
METALS ON EARTH--

“--METALS WHICH, FOR US, SHALL OPEN WIDE THE GATE TO THE BECKONING FUTURE!”

WELL, WALL STREET LOOKS LIKE AS GOOD A PLACE AS ANY TO TRY OUT OUR NEW TWO-WAY RADIOS, SPEEDY...

YOU STAY HERE, WHILE I TAKE A WALK TO MAKE SURE THE TALL BUILDINGS DON'T INTERFERE WITH THE SHORT WAVES.

SURE THING, OLIV-- I MEAN, GREEN ARROW.

CLEAR AS A BELL, BOY, ARE THESE THINGS GONNA COME IN HANDY!

I'M AROUND THE CORNER IN BROAD STREET, HOW'S THE RECEPTION?

HOLD IT! I THOUGHT I SAW--

JUST THEN, AS THE ERRANT FATES WOULD HAVE IT--

THAT'S THE LAST OF-- HOLY SMOKE! ARE THOSE GUYS SERIOUS?

I KNEW THE MARKET WAS DRIVING A LOT OF BROKERS CRAZY, BUT--

CAN'T TAKE A CHANCE...

DON'T COME ANY CLOSER, OR I'LL HAVE TO--

WELL AIMED!

NO MAN GIVES ORDERS TO NAPOLEON BONAPARTE!

NOR HAS ANY ENEMY, EAST OR WEST, E'ER WITHSTOOD THE COLD STEEL OF ALEXANDER!

YAAAAA--!

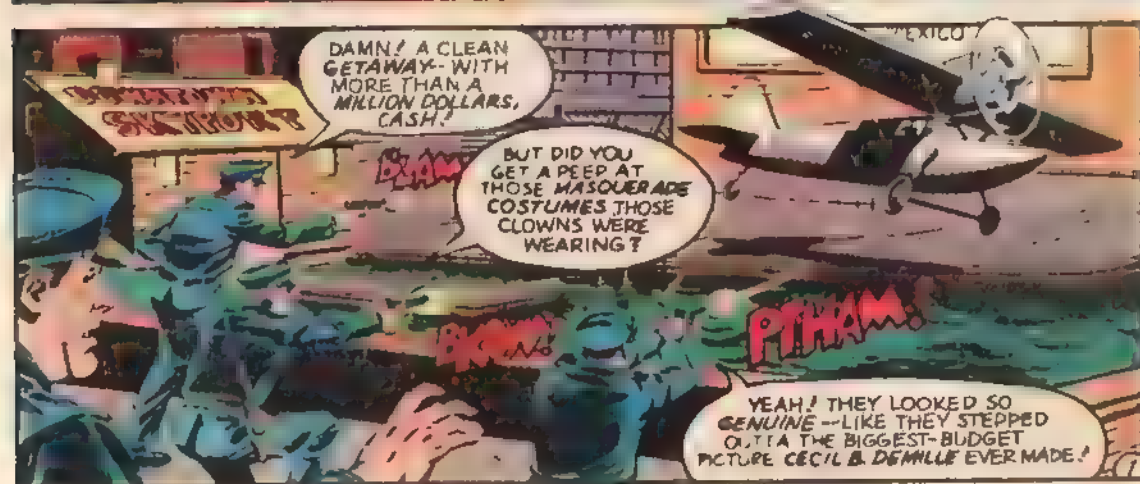
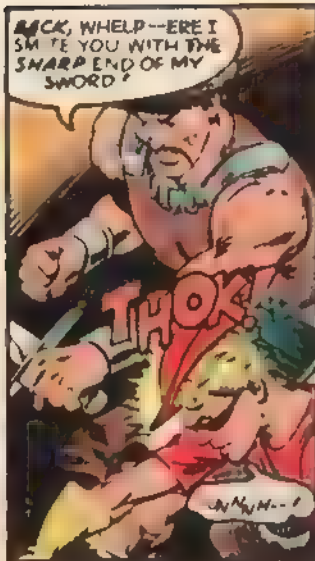
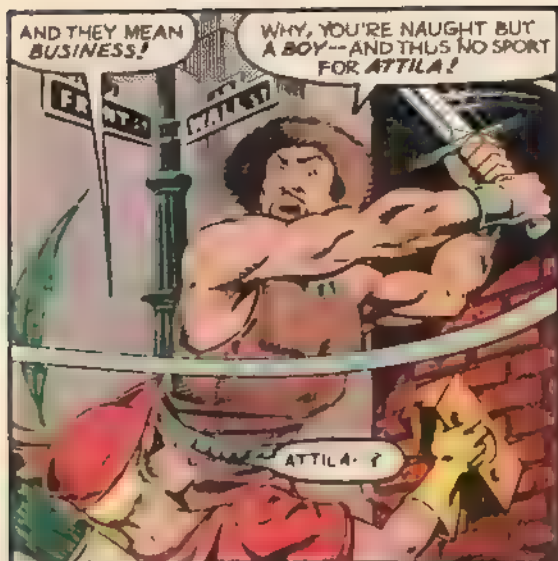
GRAB THE SATCHEL!

THEY SHALL RENDER UNTO CAESAR, NEVER FEAR.

WHAT'S THIS? AN ARCHER--DOUBTLESS SENT TO PROTECT THE GOLD WE SOUGHT.

G.A.! IT'S A HOLDUP--

--BY A GANG OF HALLOWEEN TYPES!





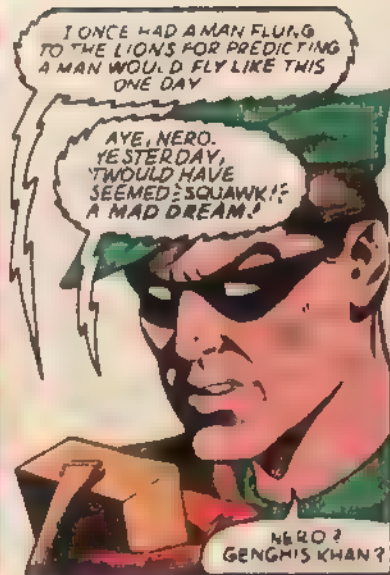
AS, BACK ON WALL STREET..

HISTORICAL COSTUMES, YOU SAY?

YEAH - AND THEY TALKED LIKE GUYS IN MOVIES ABOUT HISTORY, TOO! THEY--

YOU KNOW, GENGHIS KHAN

HUH??



I ONCE HAD A MAN FLYING TO THE LIONS FOR PREDICTING A MAN WOULD FLY LIKE THIS ONE DAY

AYE, NERO. YESTERDAY, 'WOULD HAVE SEEMED SQUAWK! A MAD DREAM!

NERO? GENGHIS KHAN?



AND THE HUM OF AN AIRPLANE MOTOR!

LEAST NOW WE NEED SQUAWK! WE NEED SQUAWK! ASSAULT ON THE FUTURE! SQUAWK!

SOUND'S FADING! LITTLE BUDDY I THINK THIS IS ONE FOR

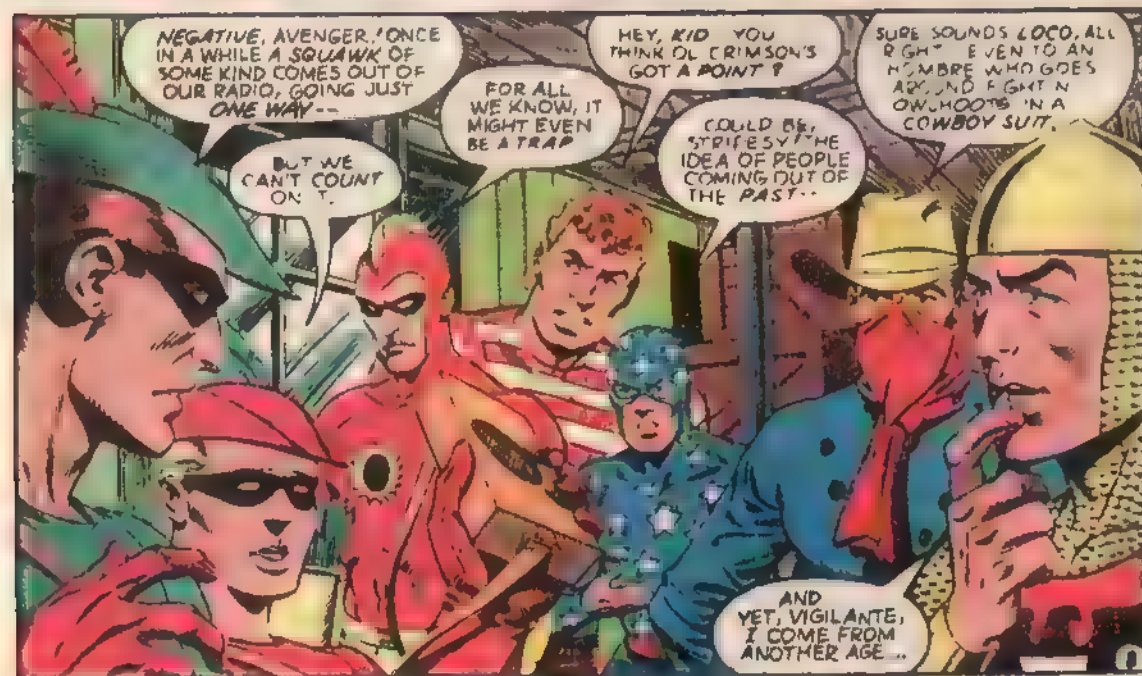


THE SEVEN SOLDIERS OF VICTORY!

FIGURED THAT IF THEY'RE ACTUALLY THE HISTORICAL CONQUERORS THEY ACT'ED LIKE THEY WERE. I'D TAKE MORE THAN JUST A COUPLE OF MODERN-DAY ROBIN HOODS TO STOP THEM

YE DID WELL IN SOUNDING THE CLARION CALL, GREEN ARROW.

SO WHERE'D THEY FLY OFF TO? THE POLICE HAVE ANY CLUES?



NEGATIVE, AVENGER. ONCE IN A WHILE A SQUAWK OF SOME KIND COMES OUT OF OUR RADIO, GOING JUST ONE WAY--

BUT WE CAN'T COUNT ON IT.

FOR ALL WE KNOW, IT MIGHT EVEN BE A TRAP

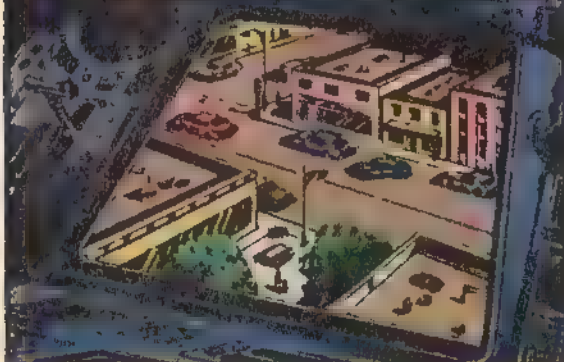
HEY, KID YOU THINK OL CRIMSON'S GOT A POINT?

COULD BE, STRIPESY! THE IDEA OF PEOPLE COMING OUT OF THE PAST--

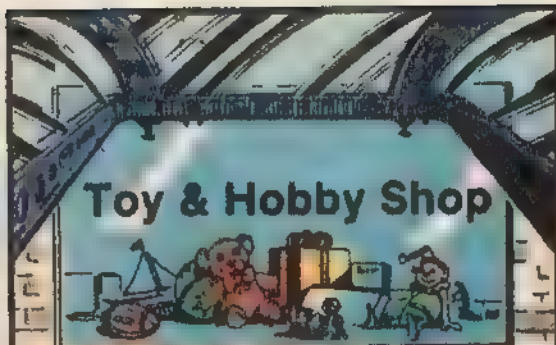
SURE SOUNDS LOCO, ALL RIGHT-- EVEN TO AN NOMBRE WHO GOES AROUND FIGHTING N OW-HOODS IN A COWBOY SUIT.

AND YET, VIGILANTE, I COME FROM ANOTHER AGE...

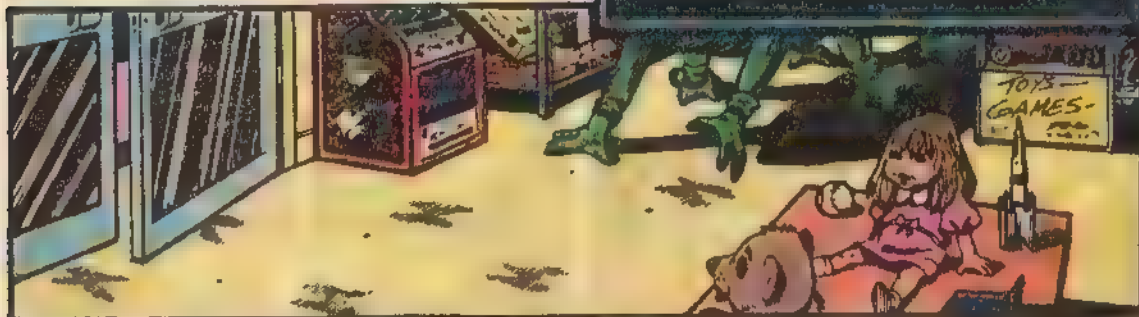
STAR FRONTIERS



...FROM THE VERY CENTER OF THE GREAT SPIRAL GALAXY... ON A QUEST WITH BUT ONE INTENTION...



... TO A PLANET FORBIDDEN, DRIVEN BY A FORCE **UNSTOPPABLE...**



...NOT KNOWING **WHY**-BUT PROGRAMED TO PURCHASE...



STAR FRONTIERS™ ROLE PLAYING GAME... THE CHOICE OF MILLIONS AS THE BEST WAY TO DEFEND THE **GALAXY!!!**

From TSR Hobbies, Inc. Producers of the DUNGEONS & DRAGONS® game phenomenon.

For your FREE poster/catalog complete this coupon and send it to:



TSR Hobbies, Inc.

TSR Hobbies, Inc.
POB 758, C187DC4
Lake Geneva,
WI 53147

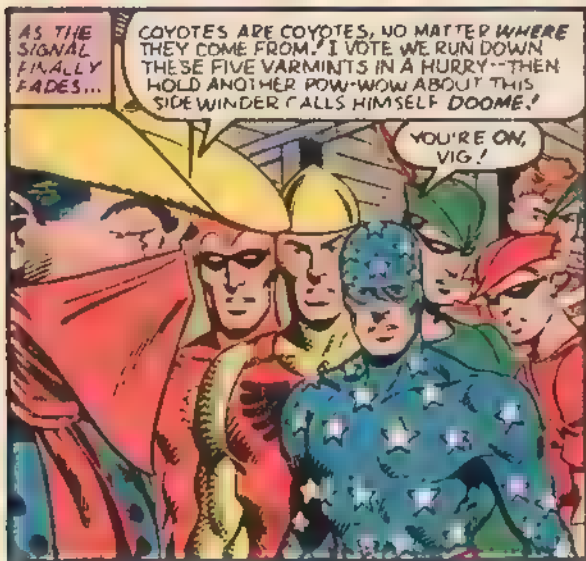
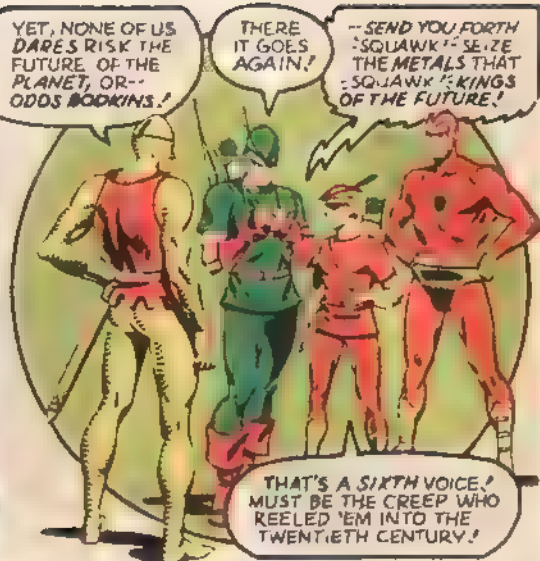
TSR Hobbies, (UK) Ltd.
The Mill, Rathmore Road
Cambridge, ENGLAND
CB1 4AD

Name

Address

City State Zip

STAR FRONTIERS is a trademark owned by TSR Hobbies, Inc. ©1983 TSR Hobbies Inc. All Rights Reserved.



NOW ATOP A ROOF IN WAR TORN LONDON,
S.R. JUST REFLECTS IN A THOUGHTFUL
INSTANT THE EXPLOITS OF THAT MON-
AGO DAY, AND HIS QUEST FOR THE MONGOL
CALLED GENGHIS KHAN!

ONCE MORE HE FLIES, IN HIS
MIND'S EYE, TO THE LITTLE
ALASKAN PORT CALLED
JACKPOT...

ONCE MORE HE INVADES THE
CAVERN MOUNT WHERE THE
KHAN AND HOODLUMS HIDE
BY DOOMED THEM. PH-AM
HAVE TAKEN A KING'S RANSOM
IN PLATINUM

HE
ANT
HUMAN!

KILL
HIM!

OUR SLUGS
CAN'T GET PAST
THAT SWINGIN'
SWORD OF HIS!

DESIST, KNAVES! FOR EVEN
IF THEY DID, THEY WOULD
RECKON FROM MY ENCHANTED MAIL!

ONLY TO BE STUNNED FOR A MOMENT BY ONE OF
GENGHIS' OWN MINIONS, SUMMONED FROM THE
13TH CENTURY...

NO MAN SHOULD
OWN A SWORD WHO
DOES NOT WIELD IT
IN A WORTHY CAUSE.

...TILL HE EMERGES TRIUMPHANT
WITH HIS INVINCIBLE LANCE...

AND THE TIME
ROD G'EN GENGHIS
BY DOOMED THEM
ITS WONDERS

WE HAVE
RETURNED
TO THE DUST
OF ANCIENT
GRAVES--

--TO BE
REMEMBERED
HENCEFORTH ONLY
AS LEGENDS!

THE KNIGHT REMEMBERS, TOO THE DOUBLE-DYNAMITE EXPLOITS OF

STAR-SPANGLED KID and Stripesy

ALIAS RICH
YOUNG SYLVESTER
PEMBERTON AND
HIS TRUSTED
CHAUFFEUR,
ART DUGAN.

WITH THE KID'S STAR-ROCKET RACER, THEY BRING DOWN NAPOLEON'S PLANE AND ITS DOWNFALL SOLD

...AND TAKE CARE OF THE HIRED THUGS PROVIDED BY DOOME, TO BOOT

HOLD IT "NAPOLEON"?

SOON, THE FIRST-WHILE MASTER OF EUROPE IS FLEEING THROUGH THE TRACKLESS NORTH...

POURQUOI MOI ?

IN TO THE ARMS OF SOME SANITARIUM GUARDS

ARMYMAN ASYLUM

THIS IS INSUFFERABLE! I SHALL RETURN TO MY SOLDIERS, WHO KNOW HOW TO RESPECT ME!

WHY? THIS ONE'S EVEN SPEAKING FRENCH!

HE HASN'T REALLY ESCAPED, Y'KNOW! HE'LL BE DEFEATED AT LEIPZIG AND WATERLOO AND DIE A PRISONER IF I RECALL MY HISTORY

I CAN THINK OF ANOTHER DICTATOR OR TWO I'D LIKE TO LOCK UP WITH HIM!

POPP!

FOR ONCE, IT IS THE KEEPERS OF THE ASYLUM WHO FEEL LIKE HAVING THEIR HEADS EXAMINED

HE SEES, IN HIS
MIND'S EYE
ALEXANDER
THE GREAT
A LEGEND EVEN
IN ARTHURIAN
DAYS

DEED IN THE PESTILE INFESTED
EVERGLADES, A SHARP WHIRR
AND A CREAKING THUD PUNCTURE
THE OUTER STILLNESS AS A HUGE
CATAPULT HURLS ITS MISSILE--

--ENDING THE LIFE
OF A BRILLIANT
INVENTOR NAMED
LEO STARR.

KRAASH!

SEEKING THE SPENT ST'S STORES
OF RADIUM ALEXANDER DISCOVERS
THEM BEING USED TO POWER
HUMANIZED ROBOTS HE HAD
MADE

THEN, IN A GLEAMING
ARROWCAR UPON A
ROAD OF LOGS--

ENTER

**THE GREEN
ARROW**
AND
SPEEDY

GOOD! NOW I CAN
SIMPLY MARCH THEM
TO REJOIN
DOOM!

AND HISTORY'S FIRST
WORLD-CONQUEROR
LEARNS HE CANNOT
STAND AGAINST THE
SHEER SKILL AND
COURAGE OF A
WAR OF AMAZING
ARCHERS

SO THAT HE EXERCISES
THE BETTER PART OF
VALOR

HE'S
DISAPPEARED!

I SHALL RETURN
TO MY OWN TIME,
WHERE MEN QUAKE
AT THE MENTION
OF MY NAME!

GONE BACK 22
CENTURIES, WHERE
HE'LL DIE AT 3/ FROM
TOO MUCH WINE!

POP!

"NBC SATURDAY MORNING

**STARTS
SATURDAY
SEPT. 17TH**

NEW



ING. WE GOT THE JAZZ!"



NEW



THE FLINTSTONE FUNNIES

© 1982 Hanna-Barbera Productions, Inc.

THE SMURF TALES

© 1980 Hanna-Barbera Productions, Inc.
Illustrations © 1980, 1981 Holloman Childs, Inc.

SMURFS

© 1983 Hanna-Barbera Productions, Inc.
and Sepp International, S.A. Smurfs ©

ALVIN AND THE CHIPMUNKS

© 1983 Ruby-Spears Enterprises, Inc.
and Bogdanovian Productions, Inc.
Chipmunks © 1950 Bogdanovian Productions, Inc.

MR. T

© 1983 Ruby-Spears Enterprises, Inc.

AMERICAN GYMKHANA AFTER THE INCHWORM HULK

© 1983 Marvel Productions, Ltd. All Rights Reserved

THE GODS OF THE BARBARIAN

© 1981 Ruby-Spears Enterprises, Inc.

NOW SIR JUSTIN MUSES OF THE **VEGILANTE**

WYOMING BORN TROUBADOR GREG SANDERS DONNED HIS SUIT AND BANDANA TO AVENGE THE DEATH OF HIS SHERIFF FATHER--

-NEVER GUESSING THAT ONE DAY HE'D BE JOURNEYING TO MOUNT RUSHMORE TO STOP ATTILA THE HUN FROM ACQUIRING VAST STORES OF THE RARE RADIOACTIVE METAL TANTALUM

ONE CAN HARDLY BLAME HIM

THESE MUST BE THE IDOLS OF THIS STRANGE NEW LAND!

ATTILA HAS NO FEAR OF FIGHTING GRAVEN IMAGES OF STONE BUT EVEN THE SCULPTURE OF AN ANCIENT ROMAN SOLDIER OF THE READY FOR A MOTORCYCLE RACING MASKED LAWMAN--

NICE GOIN' PARD!

-WHO OVERCOMES ATTILA WITH THE AID OF A MESQUITE ARE COWBOYS NAMED BILLY GUNN.

RAM

YANNOO! I AIN'T SPENT ALL THESE YEARS RUNNIN' A SHOOTIN' GALLERY FER NUTHIN'!

YET WHEN ATTILA HIMSELF'S CAPURED--

...HE TOO, AXES THE EASY WAY OUT

DOOMER'S MAGIC ROD SHALL TAKE ME BACK TO HAPPIER DAYS OF LOOT AND PILLAGE!

WELL, LOOKS LIKE THE LOCAL POSSE'LL HAVE TO WAIT-- ABOUT 1500 YEARS!

POP!

POPULAR LEGEND HAS IT THAT NERO
CLAUDIUS CAESAR FIDDLE WHILE
ROME BURNED. BUT OF COURSE,
NOWADAYS, EVERYONE KNOWS
THAT IF HE STRUMMED ON ANYTHING
AT ALL WHILE ROMAN SLUMS WENT
UP IN FLAMES, 'T WAS A LYRE.

DUSK--AND A TIME-
TRANSPORTED GALLEY
CREEPS OUT TO SEA FROM
THE SHADE OF A CERTAIN
LIGHTHOUSE ON LONG
ISLAND--

JUST IN TIME TO BE
SPOTTED BY THE
**CRIMSON
AVENGER**

TA KA TYCOON LEE TRAVIS,
A DED AYH... A "MIL" ALE
AND UNOFFICIAL "PISTH"
SOLDIER OF VICTORY, WING)

PROTECTING ONE OF THE ONLY
SHIPMENTS OF VALUABLE
URANIUM WHICH COULD BE
NERO'S GUARDRY THEY HAVE
THE TWIN ADVANTAGES OF
SURPRISE AND MODERN
FIGHTING METHODS

BUT THEY TURN OUT NOT
TO BE QUITE ENOUGH

BY
JUPITER!

WOW!
WHY YOU
SCUMMY...
UNNNH!

WHELP!

AND NEITHER FIDDLE NOR LYRE
COULD HELP SAVE THE OVER-
STUFFED EMPEROR...

TALK! IS THAT LIGHTHOUSE
WHERE DOOME'S HIDEOUT IS?

THOUGH THE TIME
ROD SUPPLIED BY
DOOME IS ANOTHER
MATTER ENTIRELY.

SET TO WORK AS OAR-SLAVES,
THEY ARE FREED BY A YOUNG
STOWAWAY, ONE SAMMY SINGER

WHEN YOU'VE BEATEN 'EM MR
AVENGER, WILL YOU HELP ME
GET BACK HOME?

SURE
WILL, SON!

POPP!

THE CRIMSON AVENGER'S SNIFFLING OUT OF HIS HEADQUARTERS, HOWEVER, HAS NOT GONE UNNOTICED BY DOOME HIMSELF.

NAPOLEON--ALEXANDER--GENGHIS KHAN--ATTILA--AND NOW HERO HAS FAILED ME, TOO!

WHY DID I NOT ELIMINATE THE SEVEN SOLDIERS OF VICTORY BEFORE I SENT THEM OUT?



PERHAPS IT'S NOT TOO LATE! LET THEM DARE COME HERE--THOSE IDIOTS WHO THINK THE LAW IS EVERYTHING--

AND I SHALL DESTROY THEM!

THEN, I CAN COMPLETE THIS MACHINE TO PROJECT ME INTO THE FUTURE! IF ONLY I DARED TRY IT NOW--!

NO! IT IS TOO DANGEROUS, WITHOUT THE METALS I WANTED.

IF ONLY I HAD ACQUIRED THE ENTIRE FORMULA FOR TIME TRAVEL WHEN I WORKED WITH PROF. EVERSON'S GROUP--BEFORE IT WAS DISBANDED--!

*SEE ALL-STAR COMICS #10, 1941... AND ALL-STAR SQUADRON #2. --RT

AND, IN A REMARKABLY SHORT TIME--

SO NOW, CALLED BY THAT SCARLET MEDDLER--THEY HAVE COME!

WELL, I HAVE PREPARED A FITTING WELCOME FOR THEM.

A BUNDLE OF DYNAMITE--HURTLING STRAIGHT TOWARD US!

I'VE BEEN KEEPING MY POWDER DRY FOR A CHANCE LIKE THIS.

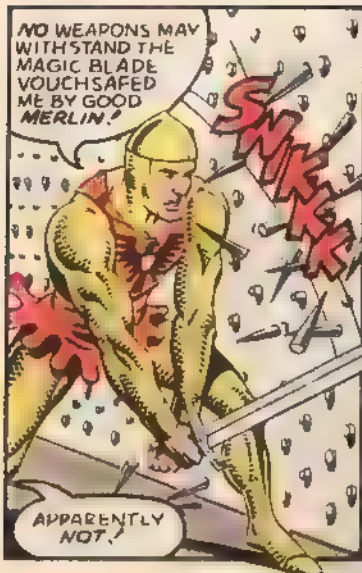
A BOMB WITHOUT A FUSE IS LIKE A RATTLER WITHOUT HIS FANGS.

IT WILL MAKE A FITTING MEMENTO OF THIS MOST UNUSUAL ADVENTURE

LET'S SAVE THE SOUVENIR TALK FOR WHEN WE'VE FIXED DOOME'S WAGON

IT'S A TRAP! THE SPIKED WALLS--!

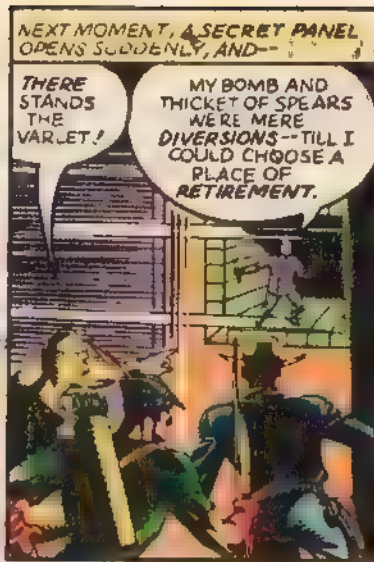
I SEE IT, SIR JUSTIN! THE WRE CLOSING IN ON US!



NO WEAPONS MAY
WITHSTAND THE
MAGIC BLADE
VOUCHSAFED
ME BY GOOD
MERLIN!

SWEEEEE

APPARENTLY
NOT!



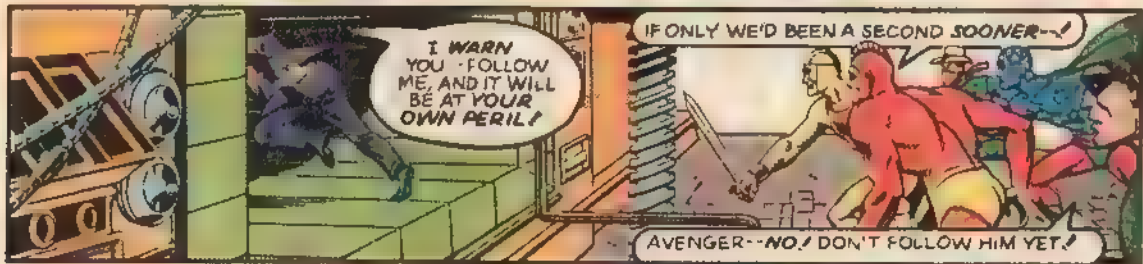
NEXT MOMENT, A SECRET PANEL
OPENS SUDDENLY, AND--

THERE
STANDS
THE
VIRLET!

MY BOMB AND
THICKET OF SPEARS
WERE MERE
DIVERSIONS--TILL I
COULD CHOOSE A
PLACE OF
RETIREMENT.



IF THE FUTURE I DESIRED
HAS BEEN DENIED ME, I
CAN STILL TAKE MY
KNOWLEDGE AND SKILLS
INTO THE PAST--AND
BEND IT TO MY
UNCONQUERABLE
WILL, EH?



I WARN
YOU--FOLLOW
ME, AND IT WILL
BE AT YOUR
OWN PERIL!

IF ONLY WE'D BEEN A SECOND SOONER--!

AVENGER--NO! DON'T FOLLOW HIM YET!

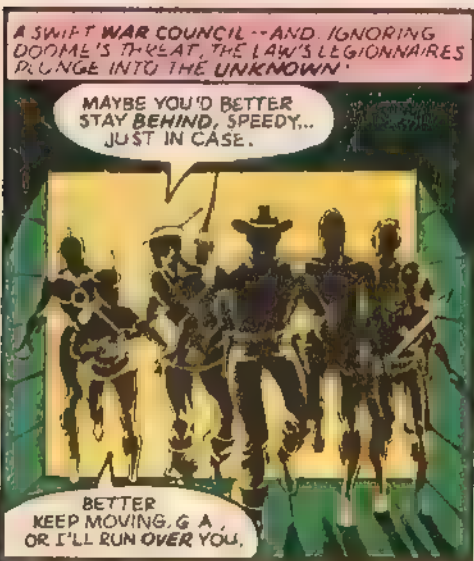


HE'S GONE--ALREADY
PROBABLY THOUSANDS
OF YEARS IN THE PAST,
HE COULD BE ANYWH--

WHAT'VE YOU
GOT THERE,
LITTLE BUDDY?

THIS IS THE SAME KIND OF
G.ZMO THAT MADE ALEXANDER
GO BACK WHERE HE CAME
FROM.

DO YOU
THINK
MAYBE--?

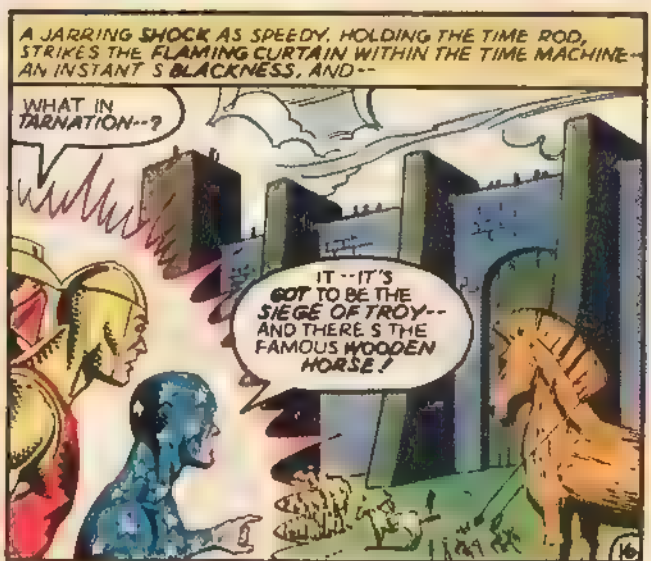


A SWIFT WAR COUNCIL--AND IGNORING
DOOM'S THREAT, THE LAW'S LEGIONNAIRES
PLUNGE INTO THE UNKNOWN!

MAYBE YOU'D BETTER
STAY BEHIND, SPEEDY...
JUST IN CASE.



BETTER
KEEP MOVING, G A,
OR I'LL RUN OVER YOU.



A JARRING SHOCK AS SPEEDY, HOLDING THE TIME ROD,
STRIKES THE FLAMING CURTAIN WITHIN THE TIME MACHINE--
AN INSTANT'S BLACKNESS, AND--

WHAT IN
TARNATION--?

IT--IT'S
GOT TO BE THE
SIEGE OF TROY--
AND THERE'S THE
FAMOUS WOODEN
HORSE!

SGT ROCK™

HE'S UP TO
BATTALION STRENGTH
WITH NEW
SOLDIERS!

FROM

REMCO



The lost world of The WARLORD™



AARAK
SON OF THUNDER™



WARLORD™



HERCULES
SUNSHINE™

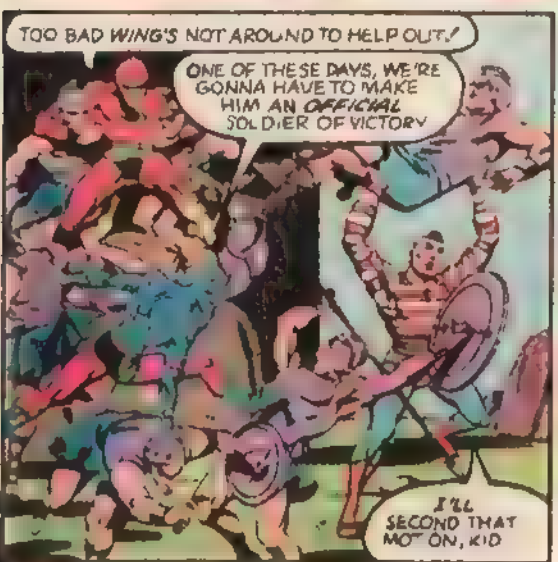
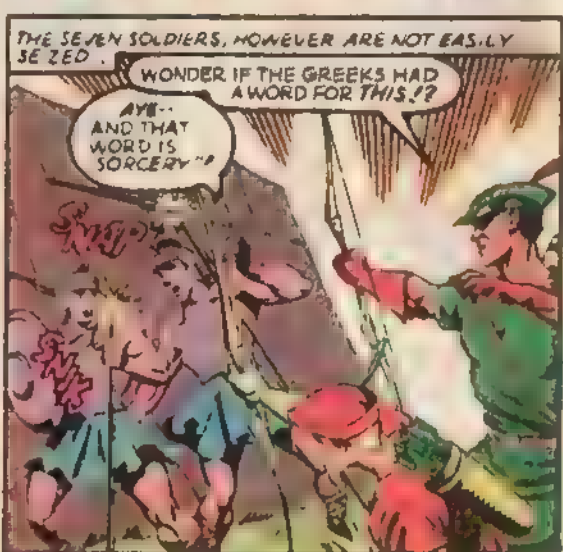
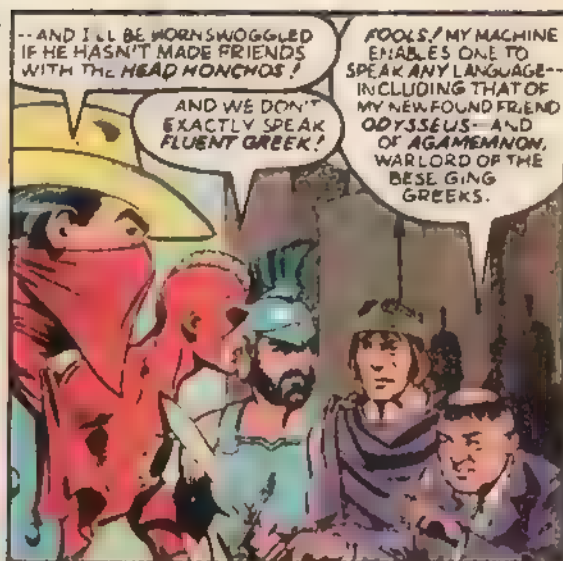
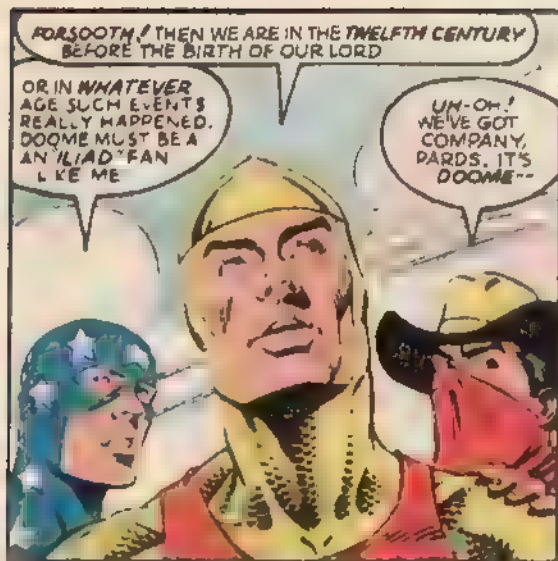
EXCITING 5 1/4 FIGURES...NEW FROM REMCO

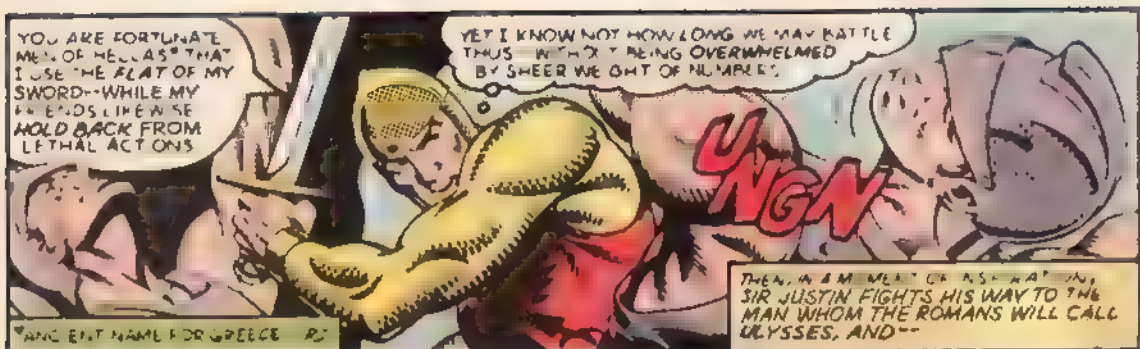
TM indicates Trademark of DC Comics Inc. ©1982 • 1983 Remco Toys, Inc. New York, NY 10010

AVAILABLE AT PARTICIPATING



STORES!





YOU ARE FORTUNATE
MEN OF HELLAS THAT
I USE THE FLAT OF MY
SWORD--WHILE MY
FRIENDS LIKE ME
HOLD BACK FROM
LETHAL ACTIONS

YET I KNOW NOT HOW LONG WE MAY BATTLE
THUS--WITHOUT BEING OVERWHELMED
BY SHEER WEIGHT OF NUMBERS

UNGN

THEN, IN A MOMENT OF DESPAIR, SIR JUSTIN FIGHTS HIS WAY TO THE MAN WHOM THE ROMANS WILL CALL ULYSSES, AND--

ANCIENT NAME FOR GREECE



ODYSSEUS! YOU HAVE MY KNIGHTLY OATH THAT WE HAVE PURSUED YOUR LAND--BECAUSE HE SA TRAITOR TO HIS OWN LAND!

WHAT? BE THAT TRUE?



SOONER WOULD I BELIEVE ONE WHO WEARS ARMOR OF GOLD AND WEARS A SWORD SO MIGHTY

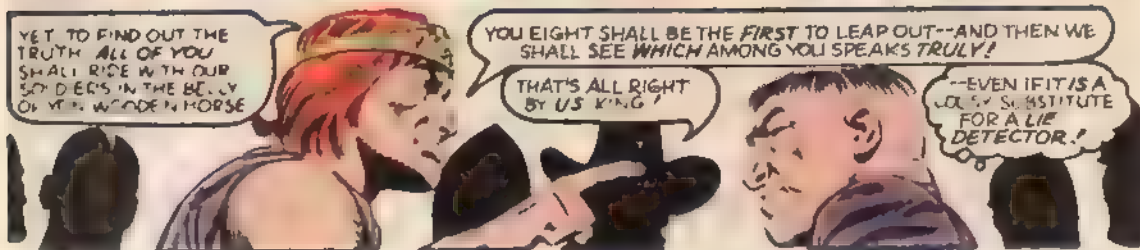
THAN THIS SNIVELING WRETCH WHO MERELY APPEARED FIRST IN OUR MIDST, AGAMEMNON

THE TRUTH IS HARD TO UNCOVER, EVEN IN THE MOST PEACEFUL OF TIMES



THE SHINING KNIGHT LIES, GREAT KING!

PERHAPS, PERHAPS



YET TO FIND OUT THE TRUTH, ALL OF YOU SHALL RIDE WITH OUR SOLDIERS IN THE BELLY OF MY WOODEN HORSE

YOU EIGHT SHALL BE THE FIRST TO LEAP OUT--AND THEN WE SHALL SEE WHICH AMONG YOU SPEAKS TRULY!

THAT'S ALL RIGHT BY US KING!

--EVEN IF IT IS A DOLBY SUBSTITUTE FOR A LIE DETECTOR!



BUT NOT BY ME

WHAT MAKES YOU THINK I EVER INTENDED TO REMAIN HERE? I CAME ONLY TO TRAP MY ENEMIES--KNOWING THEY WOULD FOLLOW ME, DESPITE MY THREATS.

NOW, I SHALL RETURN TO MY LABORATORY IN 1942



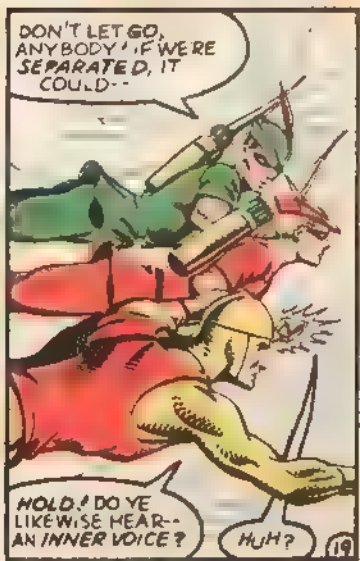
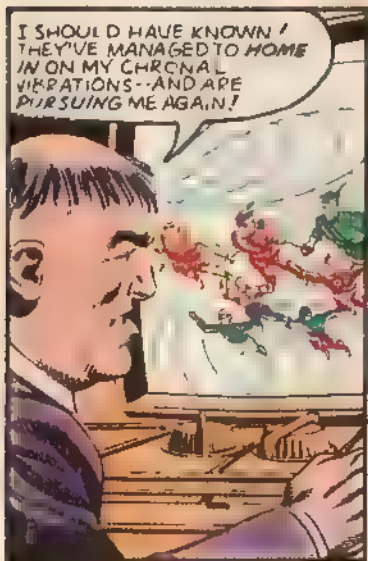
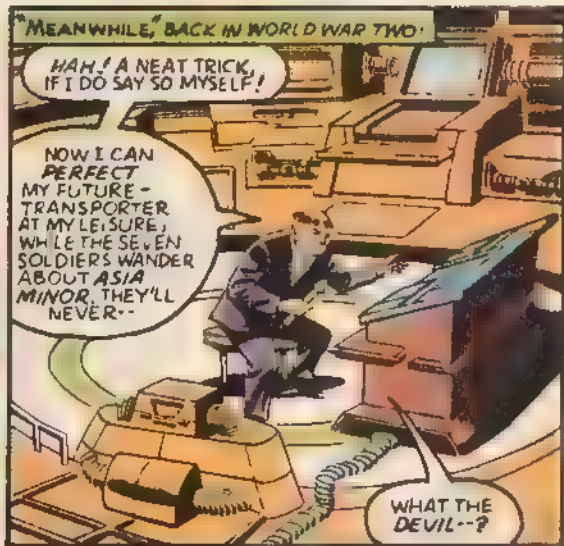
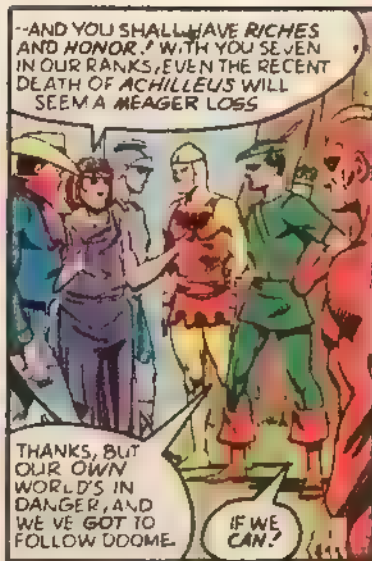
LEAVING ALL OF THEM TRAPPED HERE FOR ALL TIME!

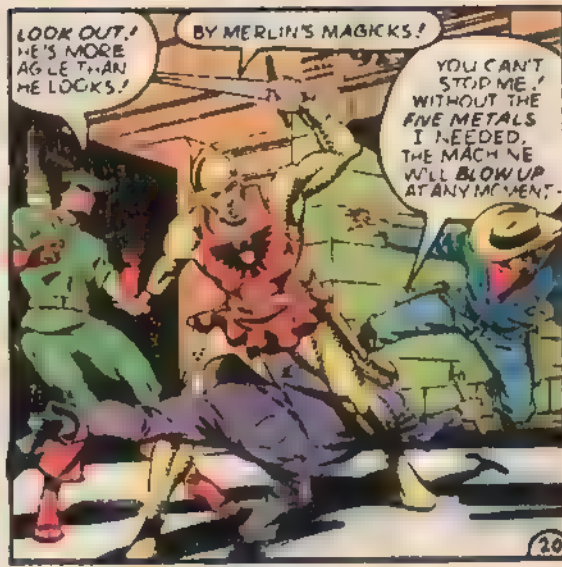
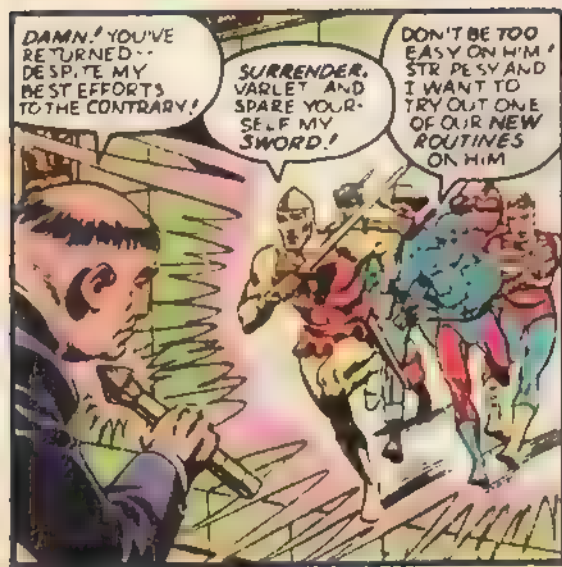
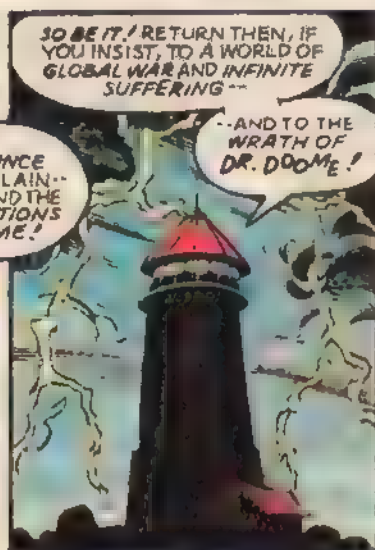
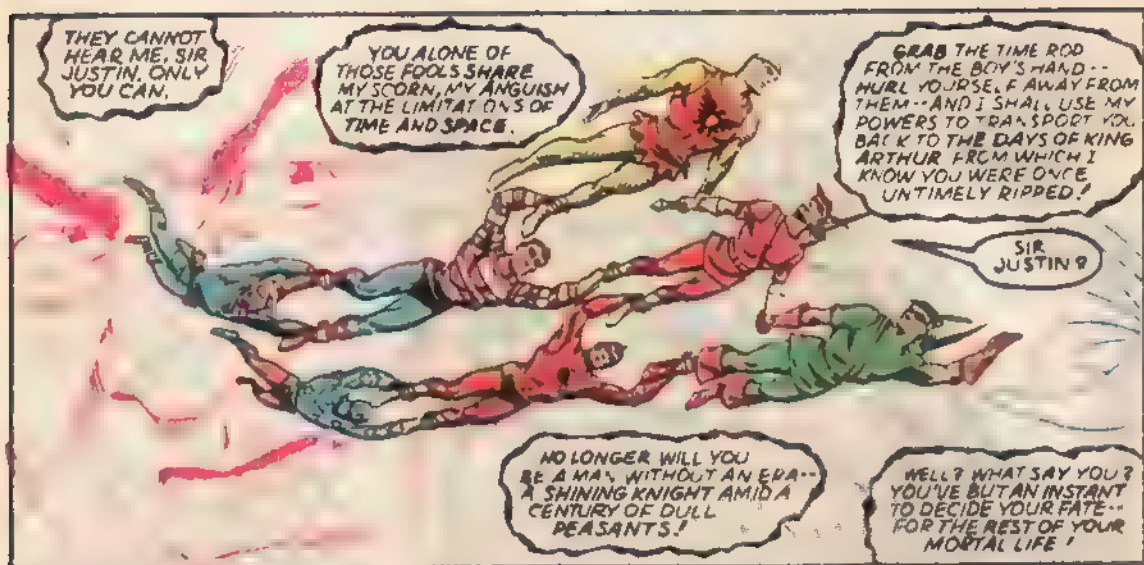
OH NO YA DON'T YA--YIP! HE'D T!

WHAT IN THE NAME OF THE GODS--?

IT'S A KIND OF MAGIC KING--MAKES A JOKE OF THE CALENDAR!

POP!





Play the
game the generals
play for real

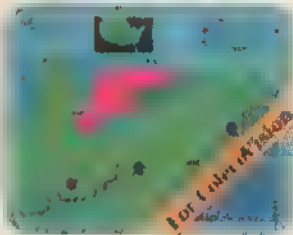


WAR ROOM

Feel the goose bumps on your neck begin to rise as you take your seat in front of the video monitor. The situation pictured before your eyes is critical. Actual enemy nuclear attack on your most important cities and natural resources has begun.

Only you can determine the best strategic defense of the nation. Only you can effectively repel the enemy attack.

But the situation worsens. As you're attempting to rebuild your cities and keep production of goods and



services going, you pick up enemy spies lurking within your midst on your video close-up monitor. Can you effectively deal with them... even as more enemy missiles are approaching?

Your time is running out.

It's WAR ROOM. The new high-technology Probe 2000 strategy game for the ColecoVision™ game system. The game

that's so realistic, generals might even play it. Isn't it time you tested your skills?

PROBE 2000

series

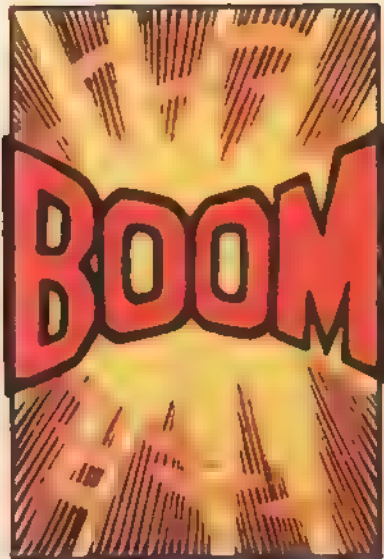
© 1983 N.A.P. CONSULTING & ELECTRONICS CORP.
ODYSSEY
A NORTH AMERICAN PHILIPS COMPANY

*COLECOVISION IS A TRADEMARK OF COLECO INDUSTRIES, INC.



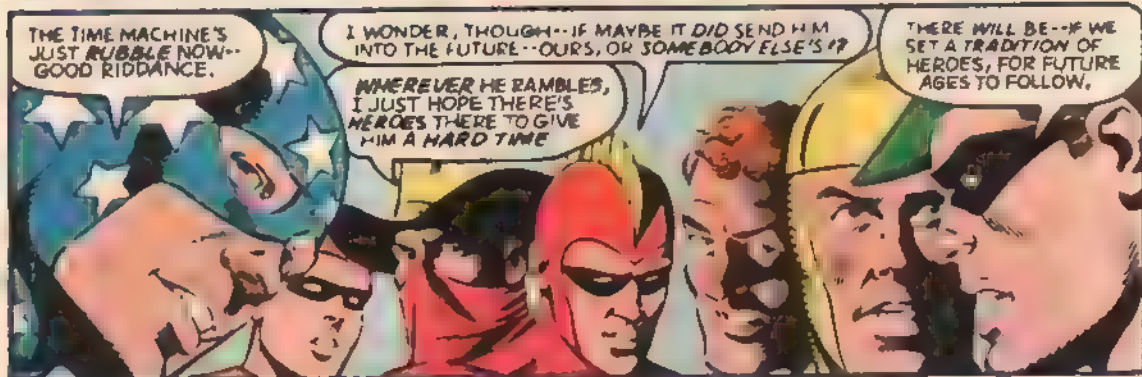
--BUT FIRST, I'LL TAKE MY CHANCES ON ITS PROJECTING ME INTO THE FAR FUTURE!

GET DOWN, EVERYBODY! IT'S GOING TO--



WHAT A WIND-UP! YOU OKAY, SIR JUSTIN?

I AM AS WELL, MY FRIEND. AS EVER I SHALL BE.

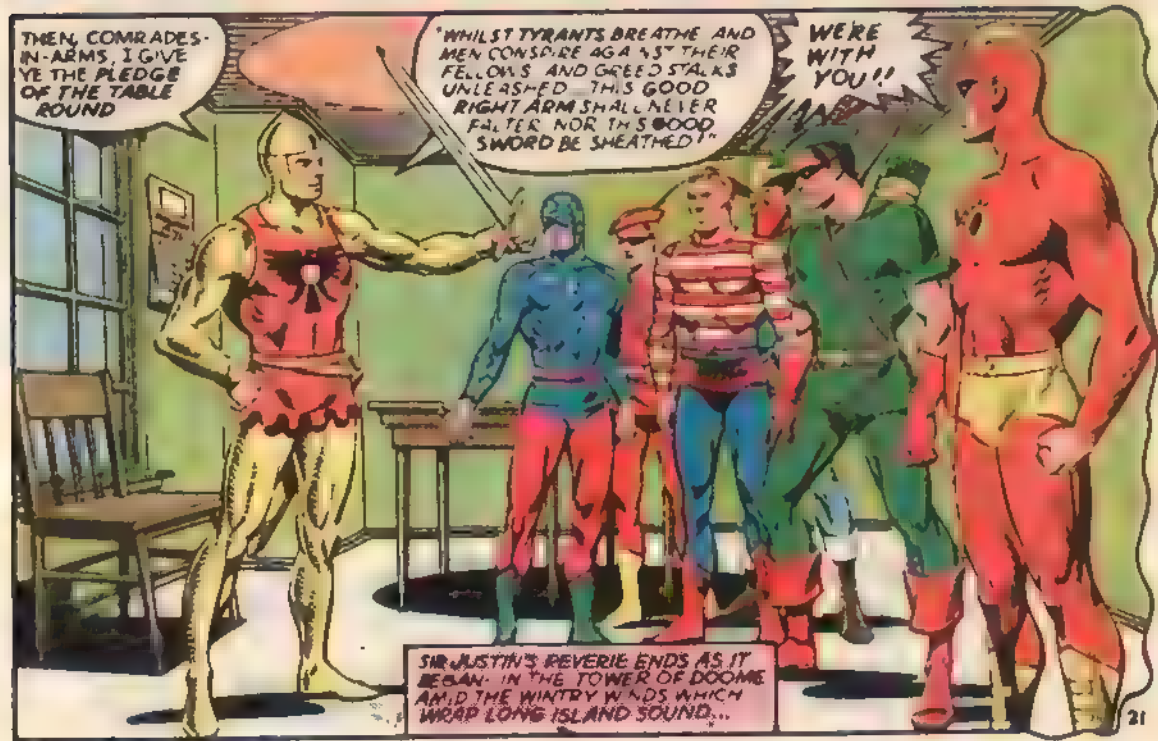


THE TIME MACHINE'S JUST RUBBLE NOW--GOOD RIDDANCE.

I WONDER, THOUGH--IF MAYBE IT DID SEND HIM INTO THE FUTURE--OURS, OR SOMEBODY ELSE'S?

WHEREVER HE RAMBLES, I JUST HOPE THERE'S HEROES THERE TO GIVE HIM A HARD TIME

THERE WILL BE--IF WE SET A TRADITION OF HEROES, FOR FUTURE AGES TO FOLLOW,

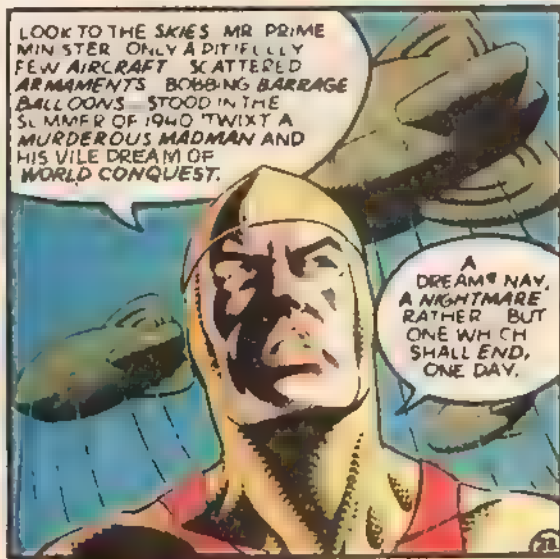
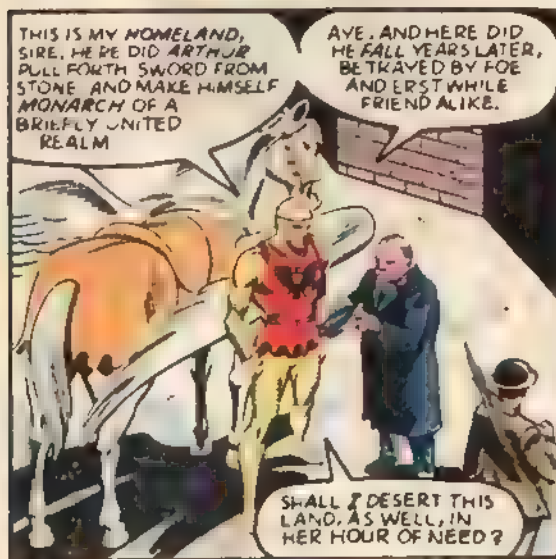
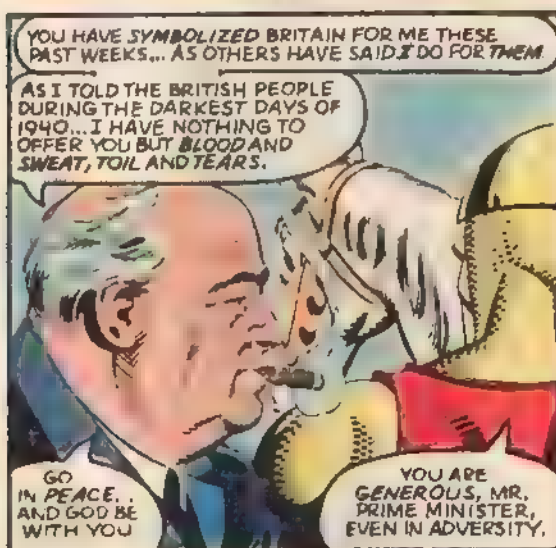
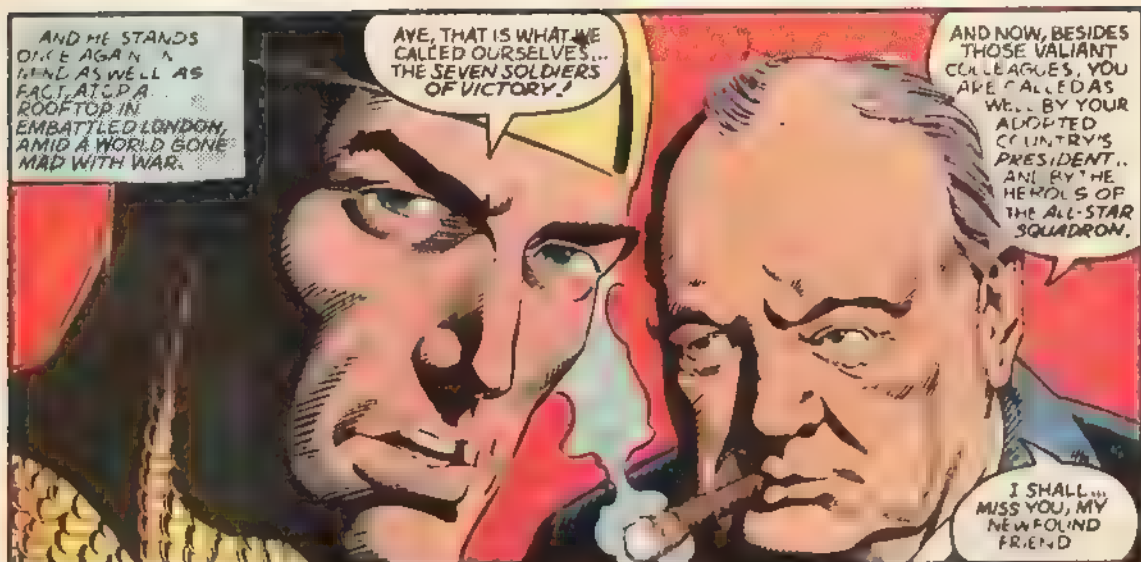


THEN, COMRADES-IN-ARMS, I GIVE YE THE PLEDGE OF THE TABLE ROUND

'WHILST TYRANTS BREATHE AND MEN CONSPIRE AGAINST THEIR FELLOWS AND GREED STALKS UNLEASHED--THIS GOOD RIGHT ARM SHALL NEVER FALTER NOR THIS GOOD SWORD BE SHEATHED!'

WERE WITH YOU!!

SIR JUSTIN'S REVERIE ENDS AS IT BEGAN--IN THE TOWER OF DOOM AMID THE WINTRY WINDS WHICH WRAP LONG ISLAND SOUND...





AND WHEN IT ENDS, AND THE WAR-RAVAGED
WORLD AWAKENS--MAYHAP WITH THE HELP
OF BRAVE, DETERMINED MEN AND WOMEN
OF EVERY STRIFE, A NEW CAMELOT SHALL
ARISE.

--A BETTER
WORLD BE BORN,
WHEN X L KE,
FROM THE
ASHES OF THE
OLD!

SIR
JUSTIN, I
HOPE YOU
WON'T TAKE
IT AMISS
WHEN I
SAY

I
COULD NOT
HAVE SAID
IT BETTER
MYSELF!

**NEXT
ISSUE: JUSTICE SOCIETY vs BLACK DRAGON
SOCIETY**

--WITH A
NATION IN THE
BALANCE!

ALL-STAR SQUADRON

L-1488

NOSTALGIC NOTE: "Suddenly—the SEVEN SOLDIERS OF VICTORY!" That's the way our cover reads—and end that's virtually the way it happened.

Because our new regular penciler, *Rick Hoberg* (whose work's been seen in these pages before now, to good advantage), was busy finishing off other DC assignments, we asked penciler-*emeritus* *Jerry Ordway* to do an issue—ditto inker-*emeritus* *Mike Machlan*. Mike's contribution will be next issue's JSA-starrer, while we asked Jerry if he'd like to do the first Seven Soldiers adventure in ALL-STAR SQUADRON. Jerry's answer was an enthusiastic yes, and the exciting result is now here for all to see.

Of the major early DC super-heroes not yet featured in this mag, that leaves few if any except the enigmatic *Hourman* yet unaccounted for—a little unveiling we've reserved for "Monsieur Rick," a few short months from now. Meanwhile—enjoy! and if you like this special offering, don't forget that next spring will see the debut of a six-part JUSTICE SOCIETY MINI-SERIES that might almost be called "Everything You Ever Wanted To Know about the JSA—But Were Too Confused To Ask!"

—Roy Thomas

Dear Roy:

"Infinity, Inc." is the start of something very good! The costumes and powers are all eye-catching and different. The characters who interest me the most are Nuklon, Obsidian, and the Silver Scarab. Their origin should be a landmark issue. The battle between Commander Steel and Nuklon was well worth the cover price all by itself, since I've always believed Steel was an underrated hero. Stephen S.B. Smith

110 Lewis Av., Apt. #7
Barboursville, WV 25504

So have we, Steve, so have we.

—R.T.

Dear Roy,

I have an announcement to make: On May 10th, 1983, at 11:38 A.M., my son was born.

His name is ALAN SCOTT TYCHINSKI, and he weighed in at 7 lb., 3 oz. He hasn't done anything really spectacular yet, but I am glad his crib is made of wood! And it is just a coincidence that his birthstone is an emerald—isn't it?

Also, thanks for plugging our fanzine *All-Star Fandom* in a recent letters column. I've been doing some articles and artwork for it, and it's truly exciting.

What's being done in ALL-STAR SQUADRON is, well, great. Any chance of the Boy Commandos, Blackhawks, or Manhunter showing up in the near future?

Well, keep up the good work, and please—MORE GREEN LANTERN!

Stan Tychinski
224 E. 21st Av.
Altoona, PA 16601

You'll be seeing plenty of G.L. Stan, starting with issue #31 (after next issue's fill-in by Mike Machlan, which spotlights the 1942 Justice Society—at a time when the Lantern was only an honorary member). He's one of our favorites, too, and will probably be spotlighted in the future as much as virtually any other hero.

Meanwhile, congratulations on the birth of your son—and may he never serve in the army under a sergeant named *Dolby Dickles!*

—R.T.

Dear Roy,

Like, I suspect, many of your other readers, I began buying ALL-STAR SQUADRON because I like the Justice Society of America and assumed they would star in the group. As time went on and the JSAs departed, leaving behind a core group of characters largely unknown to me, I stuck with the comic because you've made these characters sufficiently interesting that I wanted to find out what happened to them next, as well. Still, now that the JSA is back, I find my interest increasing because I've been a JSA fan since JLA #21, more years ago now than I care to think about.

Although the current-day JSA don't look their age, the Levitz/Staton ALL-STAR series of a few years ago made it clear that they were aging, and SQUADRON plainly shows that the era of World War Two, when they were in their youthful prime, is their rightful place.

You've said that you're not interested in writing tales of the JSA in the present day, feeling, quite rightly, that a team of geriatric super-heroes has limited appeal. What I think would have appeal, and would be fairly unique, is a team of genuine second-generation heroes. After all, in ALL-STAR #68, Superman told Power Girl that "the old have to make way for the young," while in the JSA tale in ADVENTURE #484 Wildcat points out that "someone's gotta start worrying where the next generation of super-heroes is coming from."

Right. Now that the JSA you grew up with is comfortably ascended in the

DC Comics Inc.
666 Fifth Avenue
New York, NY 10103

Janette Kahn, President and Publisher
Dick Giordano, Vice Pres.-Executive Editor
Roy Thomas, Editor
Tom Condon, Managing Editor
Nicola Cuti, Assistant Editor
Pat Beasly, Editorial Coordinator
Bob Rozakis, Production Manager
Joe Orlando, Vice Pres.-Editorial Director
Paul Levitz, Vice Pres.-Operations
Bruce Bristow, Marketing Director
Arthur Gutwirth, Treasurer

pages of ALL-STAR SQUADRON and WWII, the JSA in the 1980's is pretty redundant. If these heroes have the sense of responsibility we've been led to believe they possess, when they should step down and those whose powers depend on devices and whose abilities are thus transferrable (Green Lantern, Hourman, Starmen, Johnny Thunder, Hawkman, Sandman) should pass them on to the next generation.

Some of these heroes are presumably married and have children we've never been told about who could take over from them—not that they need to be direct relatives, of course. Though it was never explicitly stated, I got the impression from the Levitz/Staton ALL-STARs that Alan Scott had never married, but there's no reason why an as-yet-unseen son or daughter of Jay Garrick (someone who'd been off in a university the last few years) couldn't don the emerald ring. G.L. and the Flash seem good friends, so it's not unreasonable to assume that Alan Scott could be godfather to any Garrick offspring.

Given what's been already established, Ted Grant would be the perfect guy to train these fledgling heroes in purely physical combat with assistance from Robin, the Huntress, and Power Girl, who would now be the senior members, of course. Occasional guest shots from the non-aging Dr. Fate and the Spectre wouldn't be out of place, either.

Rob Hansen
8A Greenleaf Rd.
East Ham
London E6 1DX, England

We printed your letter, Rob, because though it arrived some after the basic idea of INFINITY, INC. was already in production, it lays out much of the reasoning which Roy and wife Dann put into the conceptualizing, and indeed how the idea came about in the first place. Now, all we have to do is wait till December and see how what you would've done with the "Young/New Justice Society" concept as opposed to what we've done. We've got to admit, though—we don't think we're gonna be able to actually retire Hawkman and his Golden-Agers for a while yet. We're just too attached to them—and so are many, many comics enthusiasts!

—R.T.

CONVENTION-al Comment: About the time you read this, longtime ALL-STAR SQUADRON penciler *Jerry Ordway* will be appearing as a major guest of the official Minneapolis Comic Convention, to be held October 15-16, 1983, at the Downtown Minneapolis Holiday Inn.

THE FIRST ACTION-PACKED SUPERMAN ADVENTURE! FREE WITH TWO LABELS FROM SUPERMAN PEANUT BUTTER.



Creamy
or Crunchy

Here's how to get your free reprint of the first SUPERMAN Comic.

Just mail two SUPERMAN Peanut Butter labels with the coupon below to:
SUPERMAN Comic Office, P.O. Box 4046, Monticello, MN 55365.

Enclosed are two labels from SUPERMAN™ Peanut Butter.
Please send my reprint of the first SUPERMAN Comic.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

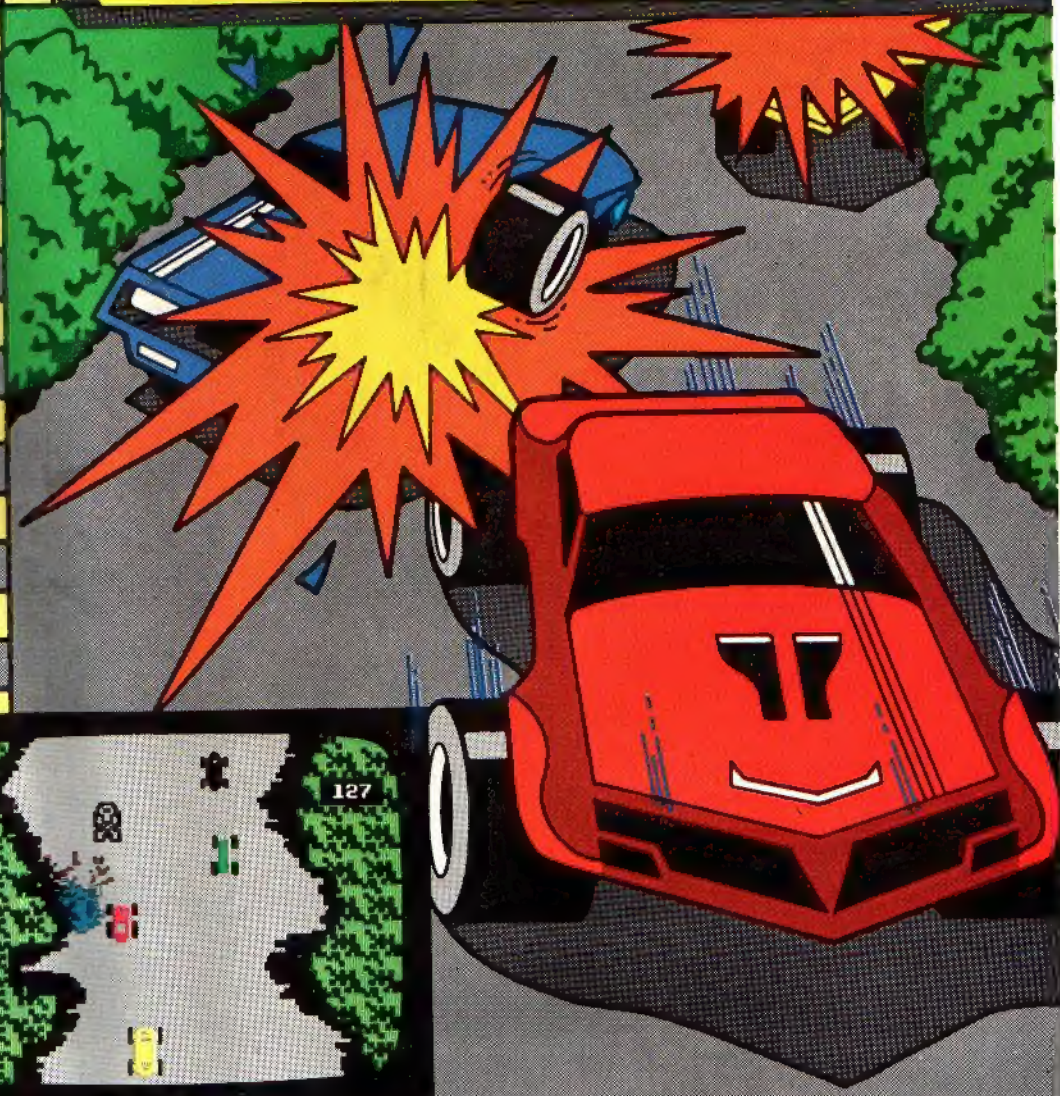
CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

Offer expires May 31, 1984. Allow 6-8 weeks for delivery. Limit one book per name or address.

Bump'n'Jump™

VIDEO GAME

**TO BECOME KING OF THE ROAD YOU
EITHER BUMP 'EM OR JUMP 'EM.**



Game varies by system.

MATTEL ELECTRONICS® *In this home video
game nice guys finish
last. If they finish at all. For your Intellivision®,** and Atari® 2600. ***

NO MAN ON EARTH HAS EVER HAD SUCH POWER.



HE'S THE POWER LORD.

Push his secret action button and he'll move, turn, twist and change from human to the Power Lord. With powers to save the world from Arkus, The Evil Dictator. And only you can control him.

The Power Lord. New from the Power Lords® Collection, at a store near you.



POWER LORDS™

THE EXTRA-TERRESTRIAL WARRIORS

